

# AMNS 295 I vow to thee, my country

Melody: Thaxted

Cecil Spring-Rice

(1859-1918)

Gustav Holst

(1874-1934)



1. I vow to thee, my coun-try, all earth-ly things a - bove,  
2. And there's a - no - ther coun - try, I've heard of long a - go,



en - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser - vice of my love:  
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;



the love that asks no ques-tion, the love that stands the test,  
we may not count her ar - mies, we may not see her King;



that lays up-on the al - tar the dear-est and the best;  
her fort-ress is a faith-ful heart, her pride is suf - fer - ing;



the love that nev - er fal - ters, the love that pays the price,  
and soul by soul and si-lent - ly her shin - ing bounds in - crease,



the love that makes un - daun - ted the fi - nal sac - ri - fice.  
and her ways are ways of gen-tle-ness and all her paths are peace.